MARVEL

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017

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

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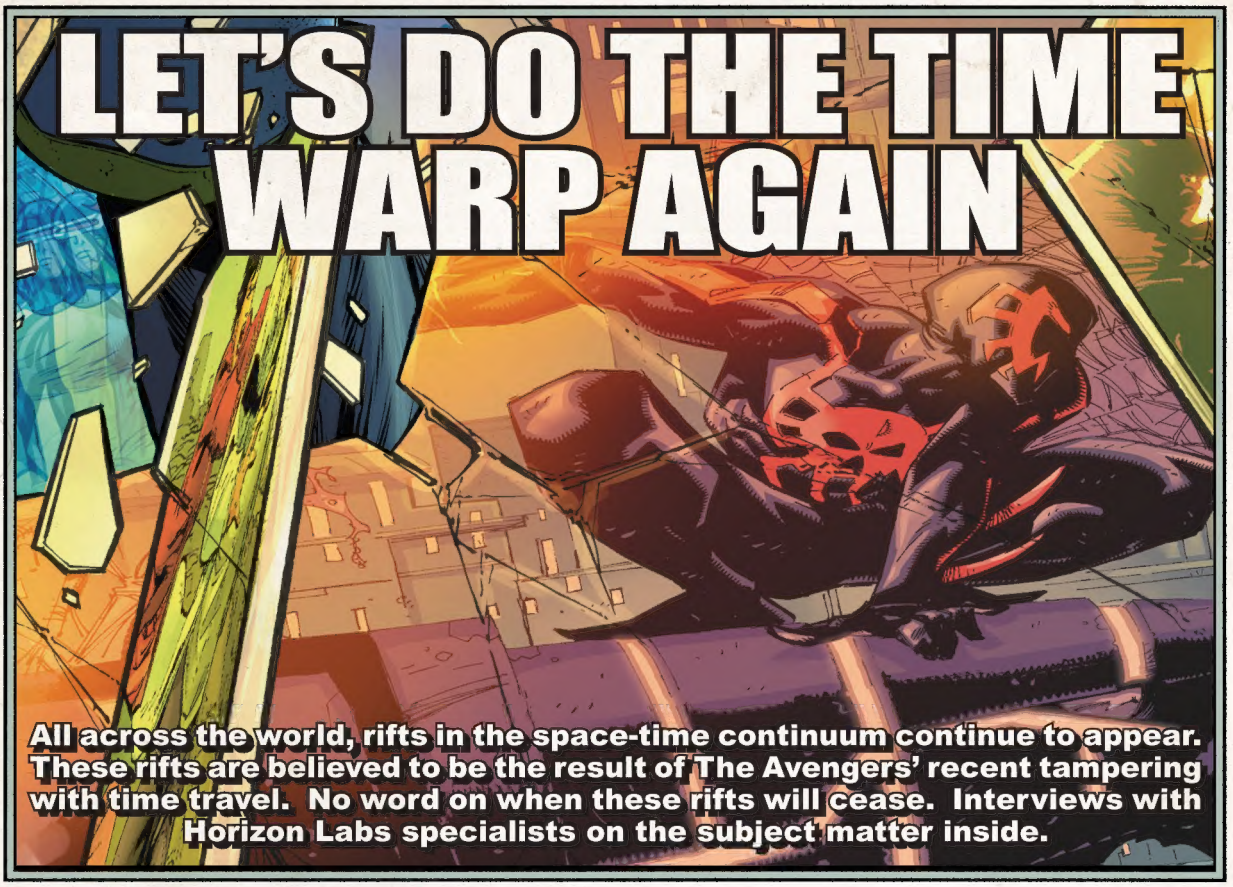
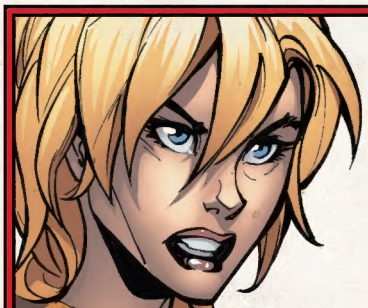
INSIDE: SCARLET SPIDER PAINTS NEW YORK RED, SPIDEY AND NOVA TAKE MANHATTAN, POSSIBLE GOBLIN SIGHTING?


LET'S DO THE TIME WARP AGAIN
All across the world, rifts in the space-time continuum continue to appear. These rifts are believed to be the result of The Avengers' recent tampering with time travel. No word on when these rifts will cease. Interviews with Horizon Labs specialists on the subject matter inside.



The Daily Bugle is deeply sorry to report that staff writer Norah Winters has been let go due to her ties to recent tragedies. Ms. Winters is an extremely gifted writer, and we wish her the best of luck in the future.

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Nueva York, 2099.
ATTENTION CITIZENS, UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE PUBLIC EYE...
...YOU WILL VACATE THE AREA AROUND ALCHEMAX CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS IMMEDIATELY.
THAT'S NOT A REQUEST. IT'S A DIRECT ORDER.
IF YOU'RE WITHIN A FIVE BLOCK RADIUS YOUR CREDITS WILL BE DOCKED.
WHAT THE SHOCK IS THIS?!
HAVE A NICE DAY.
SON OF A GLITCH. WHAT'S ALCHEMAX DONE NOW?
EXCUSE ME.
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS MY STOP.
STOP? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WE'RE ON A MAG-LEV GOIN' A GAZILLION MILES AN HOUR.
THERE'S NO--
HEY...
"...WHERE'D HE GO?"
ANOTHER DAY, AND ANOTHER OUTFIT FROM MIGUEL O'HARA'S WARDROBE GETS "DONATED" TO SOME LUCKY DOWNTOWNER.
AT THE RATE I'M GOING, I'LL BE NAKED BY THE END OF NEXT WEEK.
IF THERE IS A NEXT WEEK.
MY ENHANCED VISION'S PICKING UP POWERFUL ENERGY WAVES BURSTING OUT OF ALCHEMAX TOWER...
...AND SPREADING FAST. THIS IS NOT GOOD. I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE...

...TEMPORAL ENERGY DISTORTIONS.

TIME ITSELF IS BEING *TORN APART!*

OUT OF THE WAY, FLYBOYS! I GOT THIS.

JAMMIT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR?! NO CIVILIANS PAST THIS--

SPIDER-MAN!

THE ONE AND ONLY.

MOVE ALONG. THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE HERE.

SURE. OUTSIDE OF THE WORLD WAR ONE BIPLANES...

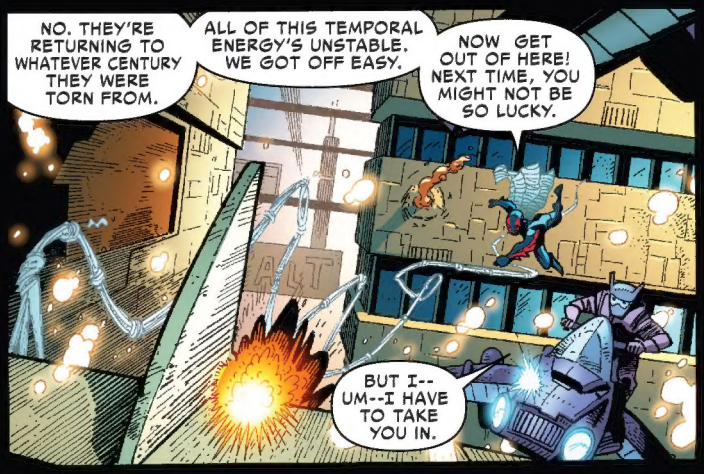
...AND *THE DINOSAUR.*

UN-SHOCKING-BELIEVABLE.

WRORR

YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY HERE! NOW LEAVE THIS ZONE BEFORE WE--
WHAT?! STOP ME FROM SAVING YOU?!
DO ME A FAVOR AND SHUT UP.
I'LL DEAL WITH THE GIANT LIZARD. MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL...
...AND TAKE OUT THE ANTIQUE FLYING MACHINES.
THINK YOU CAN HANDLE THAT?
SO WE'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM HIM NOW?
IF YOU'RE SMART. JAM RIGHT!
KNOW WHY? BECAUSE I'M NOT ALCHEMAX!
KCHOOM
'CAUSE I'M NOT SOME EVIL, MINDLESS MEGACORP...
...THAT CRATERS EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES!
SKRAWR

HMM.
THOUGHT THAT MIGHT HAPPEN.
HOW--?
HOW DID YOU DO THAT? THEY'RE FADING AWAY.


NO. THEY'RE RETURNING TO WHATEVER CENTURY THEY WERE TORN FROM.
ALL OF THIS TEMPORAL ENERGY'S UNSTABLE. WE GOT OFF EASY.
NOW GET OUT OF HERE! NEXT TIME, YOU MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY.
BUT I--UM--I HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN.

TO ALCHEMAX?
DON'T WORRY, FLYBOY. I'M GOING IN!

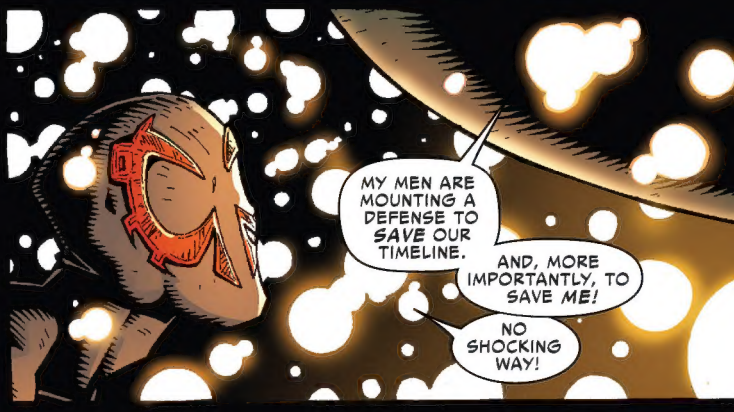
I'M SHUTTING THIS THING DOWN AT THE SOURCE!

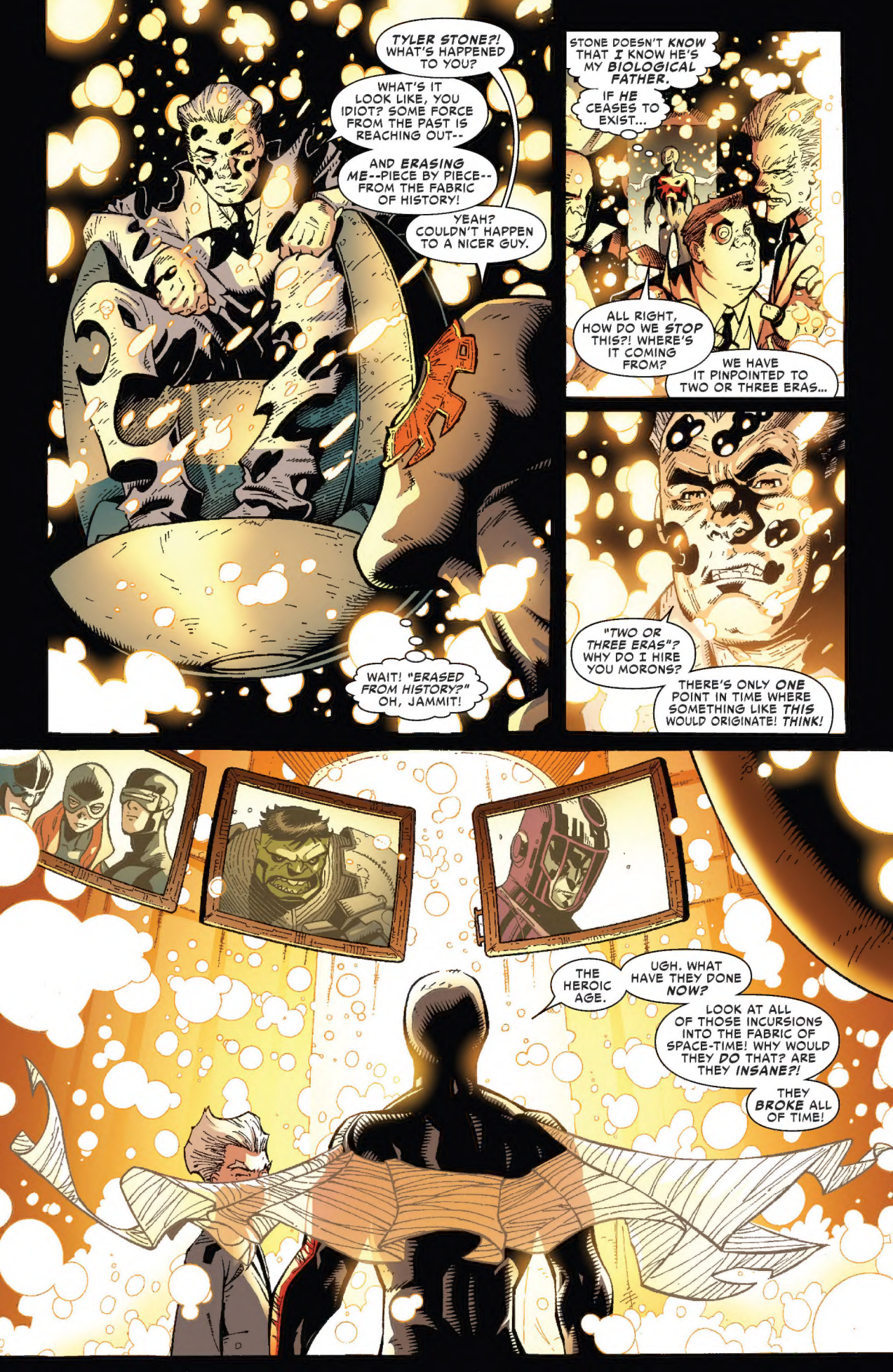
THE SOURCE OF EVERYTHING WRONG IN THIS WORLD!

AN INTRUDER! HOLD, SIR!
REDCOATS NOW?!
PCHEW

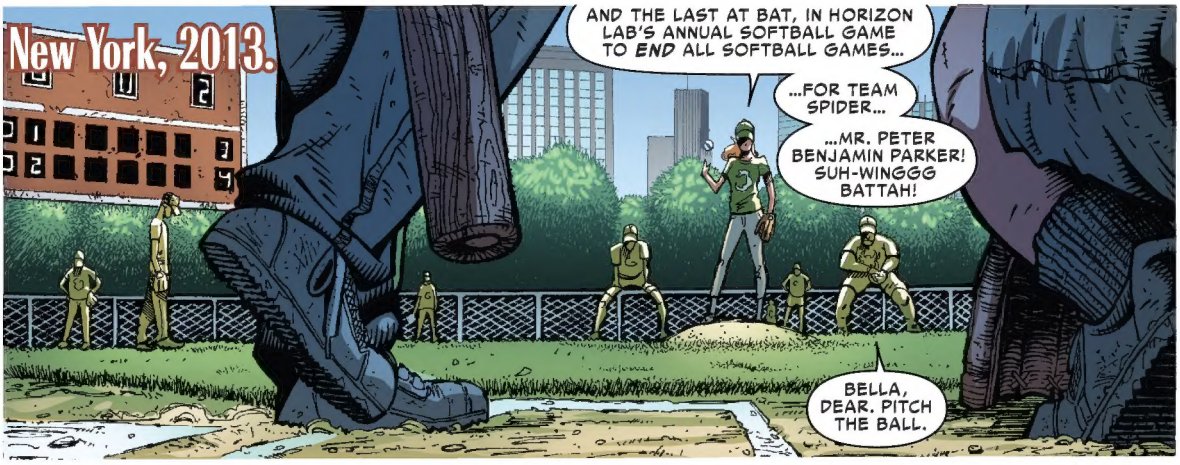
HAVE TO HAND IT TO THE BOYS AT ALCHEMAX.
WHEN THEY *BREAK* SOMETHING LIKE THE *TIMESTREAM*, THEY BREAK IT *GOOD*.
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE POURING OUT OF HERE. LET'S SEE...

I KNEW IT! YOU! BITHEADS! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?
ARE YOU TAMPERING WITH VIRTUAL UNREALITY AGAIN? OR THE FUJIKAWA TIME EXPERIMENTS? OR--
STOW IT, SPIDER-MAN. ALCHEMAX ISN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS.

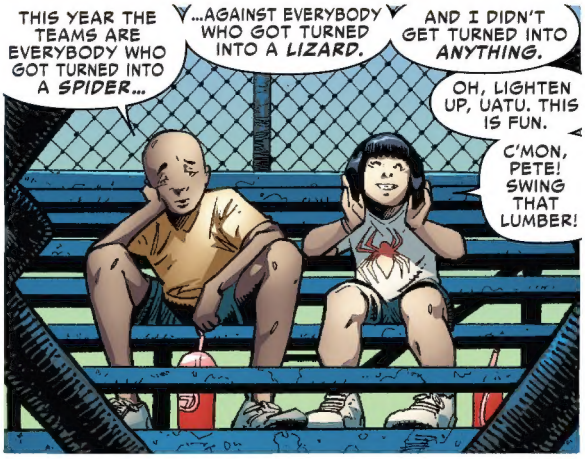

MY MEN ARE MOUNTING A DEFENSE TO *SAVE* OUR TIMELINE.
AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, TO SAVE *ME!*
NO SHOCKING WAY!


TYLER STONE?! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE, YOU IDIOT? SOME FORCE FROM THE PAST IS REACHING OUT--
AND ERASING ME--PIECE BY PIECE--FROM THE FABRIC OF HISTORY!
YEAH? COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER GUY.
WAIT! "ERASED FROM HISTORY?" OH, JAMMIT!
STONE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I KNOW HE'S MY BIOLOGICAL FATHER.
IF HE CEASES TO EXIST...
ALL RIGHT, HOW DO WE STOP THIS?! WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?
WE HAVE IT PINPOINTED TO TWO OR THREE ERAS...
"TWO OR THREE ERAS"? WHY DO I HIRE YOU MORONS?
THERE'S ONLY ONE POINT IN TIME WHERE SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD ORIGINATE! THINK!
THE HEROIC AGE.
UGH. WHAT HAVE THEY DONE NOW?
LOOK AT ALL OF THOSE INCURSIONS INTO THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME! WHY WOULD THEY DO THAT? ARE THEY INSANE?!
THEY BROKE ALL OF TIME!

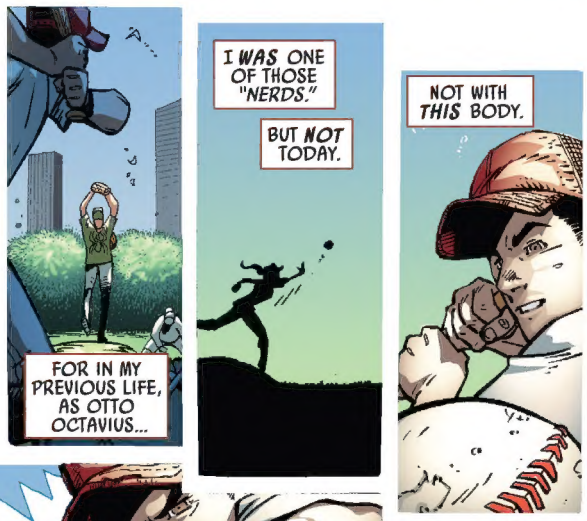
SPIDER-MAN. IF WE'VE CALIBRATED THIS CORRECTLY, WE CAN SEND SOMEONE BACK...
...AND HELP THEM TRACK DOWN THE ANOMALY THAT'S NEGATING MR. STONE.
WITH THIS DEVICE, WE COULD STAY IN CONTACT WITH YOU AND--
HIM?! NEVER!
THAT MAN'S MY WORST ENEMY!
YEAH. GOTTA AGREE WITH MR. SWISS CHEESE OVER HERE.
WHY SHOULD I RISK MY NECK SAVING HIS?
OTHER THAN THE FACT THAT IF "DAD" GOES...I'M NEXT....
GIMME A REASON, SPUD. AND MAKE IT A GOOD ONE.
PLEASE!
YOU JUST HAVE TO GO. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.
BECAUSE...?
IT'S DESTINY! FATE!
STILL NOT VIDDING IT.
IF YOU DON'T GO, YOU'LL CREATE A PARADOX!
WHAT MY COLLEAGUE IS TRYING TO SAY IS...
...YOU HAVE TO GO BECAUSE YOU ALREADY WENT.
WHAT?!
THE SCREEN, SPIDER-MAN. WE HAVE IT SET TO 2013.
BUT THAT'S ME. IN THE PAST. AND I'M WEARING THAT DEVICE. BUT I HAVEN'T PUT IT ON YET.
NO, YOU HAVEN'T. NOT YET.
GNN. I SHOCKING HATE TIME TRAVEL! ALL RIGHT. SO, WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT 2013?


New York, 2013.
AND THE LAST AT BAT, IN HORIZON LAB'S ANNUAL SOFTBALL GAME TO *END* ALL SOFTBALL GAMES...
...FOR TEAM SPIDER...
...MR. PETER BENJAMIN PARKER! SUH-WINGGG BATTAH!
BELLA, DEAR. PITCH THE BALL.

READY, PETE?
FOR A TEST OF MY PHYSICAL PROWESS? ABSOLUTELY.
WHAT A RIP...
DUDE, FOR REAL? IT'S A COMPANY SOFTBALL GAME.


THIS YEAR THE TEAMS ARE EVERYBODY WHO GOT TURNED INTO A *SPIDER*...
...AGAINST EVERYBODY WHO GOT TURNED INTO A *LIZARD*.
AND I DIDN'T GET TURNED INTO *ANYTHING*.
OH, LIGHTEN UP, UATU. THIS IS FUN.
C'MON, PETE! SWING THAT LUMBER!

FOR YOU, *MS. MARCONI?* I SHALL KNOCK IT OUT OF THE PROVERBIAL PARK!
CENTRAL PARK!
SERIOUSLY. COMPANY. SOFTBALL. GAME.
WITH A BUNCH OF NERDS WHO WERE ALWAYS THE LAST ONES PICKED. CHILL.
I'M WELL AWARE OF THAT, OAF.


FOR IN MY PREVIOUS LIFE, AS OTTO OCTAVIUS...
I *WAS* ONE OF THOSE "NERDS."
BUT *NOT* TODAY.
NOT WITH *THIS* BODY.

AS "PETER PARKER" I AM THE *PERFECT* PHYSICAL SPECIMEN.
I CAN DO *ANYTHING*. AND *BEST* OF ALL...
KRAKK
...MY GIRL'S WATCHING FROM THE STANDS!

AND IT IS OUT OF HERE!
PARKER, YOU ARE SUCH AN ASS.

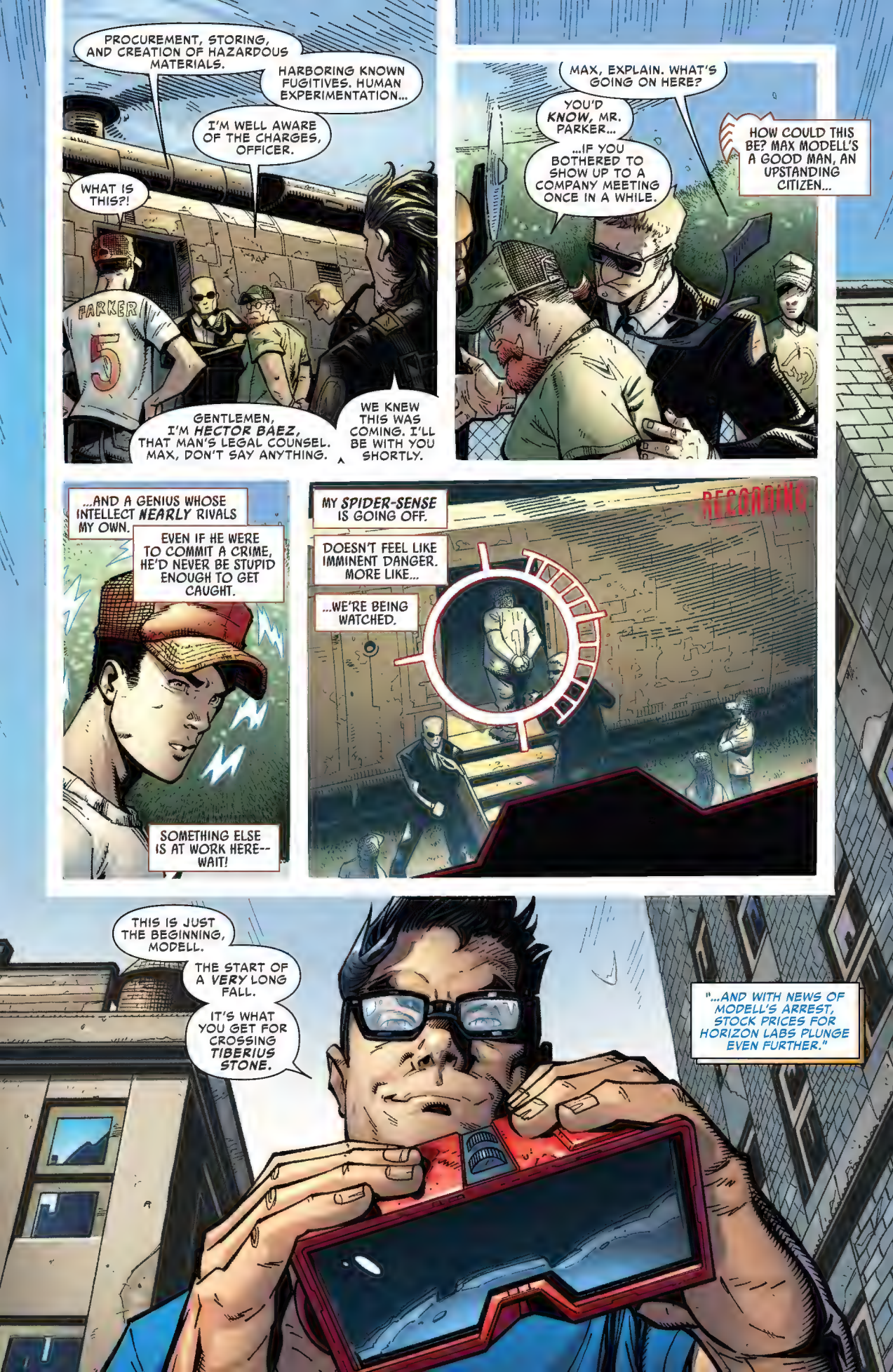
HMM. NOT QUITE IN THE SPIRIT OF THINGS, IS IT?
AND THE CROWD GOES WILD!

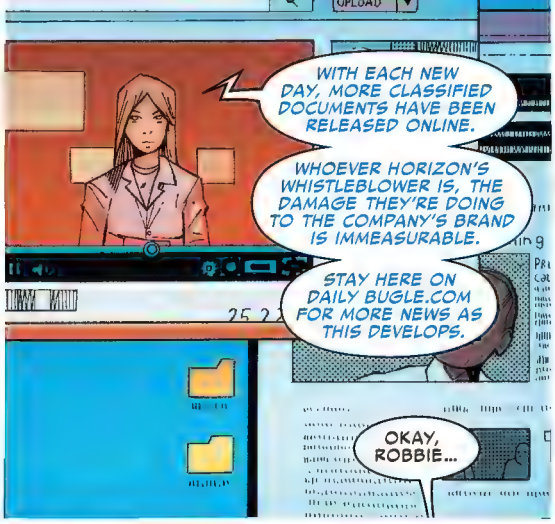
GOAAAAL!
HOME RUN.
THAT TOO!
WOW. THAT IS... NOT COMING DOWN, IS IT?

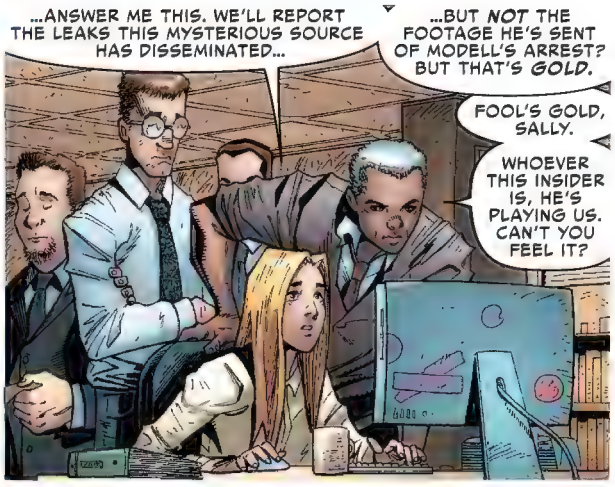
HOLD UP. WHAT'S THAT?

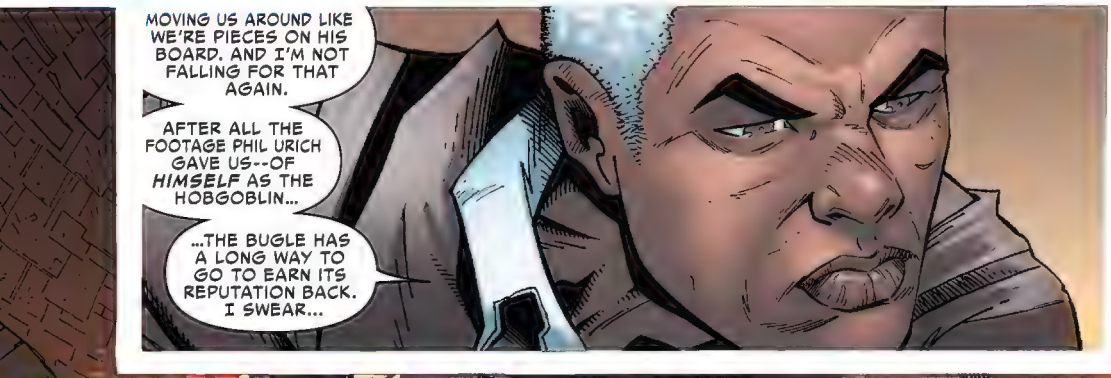
EVERYONE STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
MAX MODELL!
MODELL
1
UM... YES?

WE REPRESENT THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, SIR.
AND WE HAVE SEVERAL WARRANTS FOR YOUR ARREST.


PROCUREMENT, STORING, AND CREATION OF HAZARDOUS MATERIALS.
HARBORING KNOWN FUGITIVES. HUMAN EXPERIMENTATION...
I'M WELL AWARE OF THE CHARGES, OFFICER.
WHAT IS THIS?!
PARKER
5
GENTLEMEN, I'M HECTOR BAEZ, THAT MAN'S LEGAL COUNSEL. MAX, DON'T SAY ANYTHING.
WE KNEW THIS WAS COMING. I'LL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.
MAX, EXPLAIN. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YOU'D KNOW, MR. PARKER...
...IF YOU BOTHERED TO SHOW UP TO A COMPANY MEETING ONCE IN A WHILE.
HOW COULD THIS BE? MAX MODELL'S A GOOD MAN, AN UPSTANDING CITIZEN...
...AND A GENIUS WHOSE INTELLECT NEARLY RIVALS MY OWN.
EVEN IF HE WERE TO COMMIT A CRIME, HE'D NEVER BE STUPID ENOUGH TO GET CAUGHT.
SOMETHING ELSE IS AT WORK HERE-- WAIT!
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING OFF.
DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IMMINENT DANGER. MORE LIKE...
...WE'RE BEING WATCHED.
RECORDING
THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, MODELL.
THE START OF A VERY LONG FALL.
IT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR CROSSING TIBERIUS STONE.
"...AND WITH NEWS OF MODELL'S ARREST, STOCK PRICES FOR HORIZON LABS PLUNGE EVEN FURTHER."


WITH EACH NEW DAY, MORE CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS HAVE BEEN RELEASED ONLINE.
WHOEVER HORIZON'S WHISTLEBLOWER IS, THE DAMAGE THEY'RE DOING TO THE COMPANY'S BRAND IS IMMEASURABLE.
STAY HERE ON DAILY BUGLE.COM FOR MORE NEWS AS THIS DEVELOPS.
OKAY, ROBBIE...


...ANSWER ME THIS. WE'LL REPORT THE LEAKS THIS MYSTERIOUS SOURCE HAS DISSEMINATED...
...BUT NOT THE FOOTAGE HE'S SENT OF MODELL'S ARREST? BUT THAT'S GOLD.
FOOL'S GOLD, SALLY.
WHOEVER THIS INSIDER IS, HE'S PLAYING US. CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?


MOVING US AROUND LIKE WE'RE PIECES ON HIS BOARD. AND I'M NOT FALLING FOR THAT AGAIN.
AFTER ALL THE FOOTAGE PHIL URICH GAVE US--OF HIMSELF AS THE HOBGOBLIN...
...THE BUGLE HAS A LONG WAY TO GO TO EARN ITS REPUTATION BACK. I SWEAR...

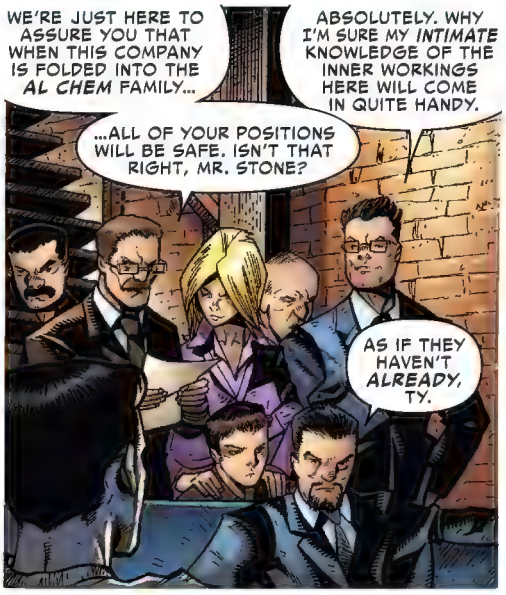
"...IF I EVER FIND WHERE THAT KID'S HIDING HIMSELF..."
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING COOPED-UP DOWN HERE, GOBLIN!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LET ME GO TOPSIDE--AND STICK IT TO SPIDER-MAN?!
URICH...
I WAS UNPREPARED BEFORE, THAT'S ALL. NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT I'M DEALING WITH...
The Goblin Underground.
THE SECRET LAIR OF THE GREEN GOBLIN.

...I'LL MAKE THAT WEB-HEADED TWIT PAY FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME!
WHAT HE DID TO YOU?
THAT'S YOUR TAKE-AWAY FROM THIS?
BOSS?
BECAUSE OF YOU AND YOUR SHENANIGANS...
...SPIDER-MAN MIGHT BE ONTO OUR GOBLIN PROTOCOLS!
YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T BURN YOU TO ASH!
ARGHH!
DON'T YOU GET IT, URICH?!
IF THE WALL-CRAWLER FINDS OUT I'VE HACKED HIS SYSTEM...
...AND TAKEN ALL THE GOBLINS OFF HIS GRID...
UNGH!
FWAK
THAT COULD REALLY PUT A CRIMP IN MY SIDE.
AND ALL BECAUSE YOU HAD TO PRANCE AROUND TOWN IN YOUR LITTLE HOBGOBLIN MASK.
NO. WAIT. HEE HEE HEE! THAT'S IT!
B-BOSS?
OH HO HO! PHIL, MY LAD, YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN EXCELLENT IDEA! YESSS...

"...THIS SHOULD FOLD INTO MY PLANS QUITE NICELY."
SO ALL THESE LAWSUITS AND SCANDALS...HARBORING CRIMINALS?
HAZARDOUS MATERIALS?
MORBIUS AND THE LIZARD.
SAJANI'S VIBRANIUM. GRADY'S TIME DOOR.
HUMAN EXPERIMENTATION?
THE SPIDER-ISLAND VACCINE. AND *YOUR* ALPHA EXPERIMENT.

C'MON, PETE, YOU WERE *THERE* FOR ALL OF THIS STUFF.
MY MEMORY'S BEEN... A LITTLE FUZZY LATELY. WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS...
...WHY *YOU'RE* STILL HERE, HECTOR. SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT GETTING MODELL FREE OR SOMETHING?
SOON, MR. PARKER. I THINK YOU'LL SEE, I'M GOING TO BE NEEDED HERE.
WE'RE EXPECTING SOME VERY SPECIAL GUESTS.

NOT GUESTS, MR. BAEZ. AS OF THIS MORNING, I JUST BECAME HORIZON LABS' *MAJORITY SHAREHOLDER.*
FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T KNOW ME, I'M *LIZ ALLAN,* OWNER OF *ALLAN CHEMICAL.*
THIS IS MY CHIEF OF STAFF, MASON BANKS. AND I BELIEVE YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH MY CHOICE FOR THIS SITE'S NEW SUPERVISOR--
TIBERIUS STONE!


WE'RE JUST HERE TO ASSURE YOU THAT WHEN THIS COMPANY IS FOLDED INTO THE *AL CHEM* FAMILY...
ABSOLUTELY. WHY I'M SURE MY *INTIMATE* KNOWLEDGE OF THE INNER WORKINGS HERE WILL COME IN QUITE HANDY.
...ALL OF YOUR POSITIONS WILL BE SAFE. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MR. STONE?
AS IF THEY HAVEN'T *ALREADY,* TY.

MY SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN. IT'S *NEVER* BUZZED LIKE THIS BEFORE.

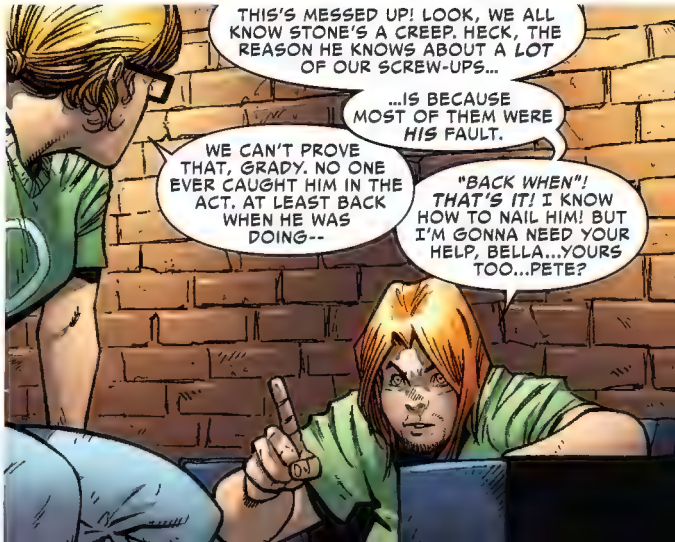
A TERRIBLE SENSE OF...DREAD. THIS IS *MADDENING!*

WHAT A COMPLETELY *USELESS* SUPER-POWER! BE MORE *SPECIFIC,* DAMN IT!

YOU RAT! THIS IS YOUR FAULT, ISN'T IT?!
WHO'S THIS ONE, STONE?
SAJANI JAFFREY. EXPERT IN XENO-TECH, BIOLOGY, AND CHEMISTRY.
DEFINITELY WORTH KEEPING. DESPITE HER ATTITUDE.
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT US! YOU TOLD 'EM EVERY ROCK TO LOOK UNDER, DIDN'T YOU?!
MS. JAFFREY, NOT ONLY AM I AWARE OF HORIZON'S PAST EXPERIMENTS AND BREAKTHROUGHS...
...I'M UP TO DATE ON EVERYTHING THAT'S CURRENTLY IN PRODUCTION.
EVERY UNPATENTED IDEA YOU'VE WORKED ON WHILE ON THESE PREMISES...
...WHICH MAKES IT ALL THE INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY OF ALLAN CHEMICAL.
AND, BY THE WAY, PARKER, THAT INCLUDES ALL THE TECH YOU'VE BUILT HERE FOR SPIDER-MAN.
DOWN TO THE SECRET FORMULA FOR HIS WEB-FLUID.

WHAT? NOTHING TO SAY TO THAT, PETE?
STONE...
I CAN HONESTLY SAY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH.
YOU SHALL RUE THIS DAY.
WAS THAT A THREAT, MR. PARKER?

LET IT GO, MASON. PETER IS AN OLD FRIEND. HE GETS A PASS...
...THIS ONCE.
COME ALONG. WE'RE DONE HERE TODAY. NORMIE, STAND UP STRAIGHT. DON'T SLOUCH.
THAT COULD HAVE GONE WORSE. ALL RIGHT, I'M GOING TO SEE ABOUT MAX.
IN THE MEANTIME, NO ONE TAKE ANYTHING OFF SITE.
YES, MOM.
DON'T WORRY. WE'LL FIND A WAY TO BLOCK THIS.

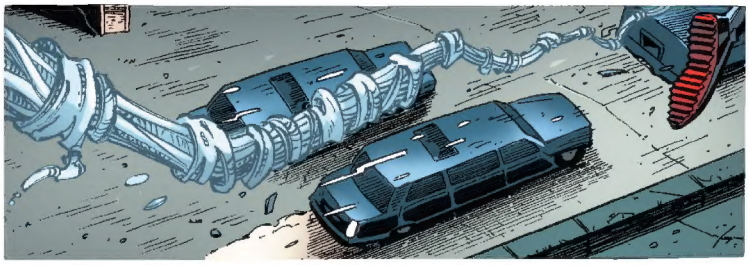

THIS'S MESSED UP! LOOK, WE ALL KNOW STONE'S A CREEP. HECK, THE REASON HE KNOWS ABOUT A LOT OF OUR SCREW-UPS...
...IS BECAUSE MOST OF THEM WERE HIS FAULT.
WE CAN'T PROVE THAT, GRADY. NO ONE EVER CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT. AT LEAST BACK WHEN HE WAS DOING--
"BACK WHEN"! THAT'S IT! I KNOW HOW TO NAIL HIM! BUT I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP, BELLA...YOURS TOO...PETE?

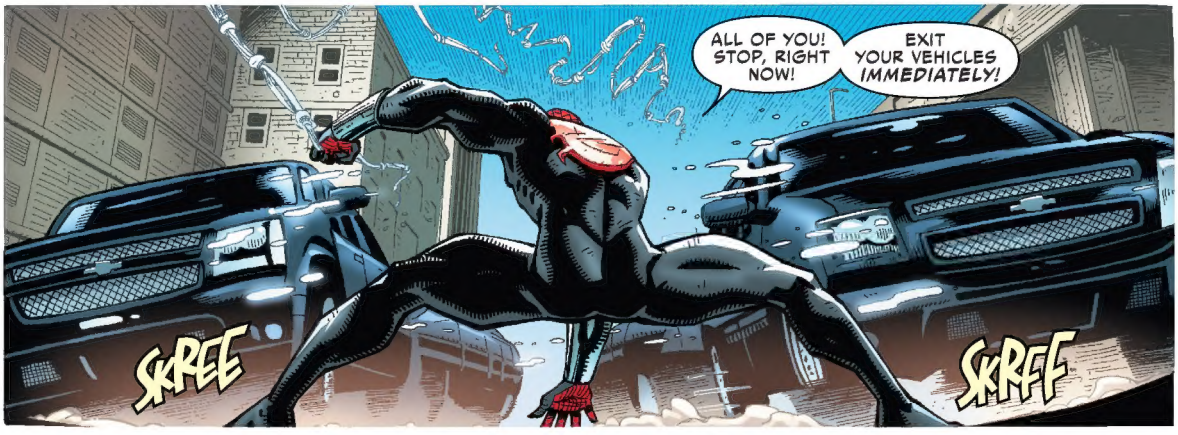
PETER? WHERE'D HE GO?
PROOF?! LEGAL MEANS?! BAH!
FORTUNATELY, THESE THINGS HAVE NEVER CONCERNED ANY SPIDER-MAN.
MYSELF INCLUDED!
HORIZON
VAGUE OR NOT, MY SPIDER-SENSE IS ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED TO KNOW WHO THE REAL VILLAIN IS HERE!
ONE WHO MUST BE DEALT WITH--
--EXPEDIENTLY!

THE TIME DOOR?! THIS IS A BAD IDEA, GRADY.
LIKE THE WORST IDEA ANYONE HERE HAS EVER HAD! AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING.
CUT IT OUT, UATU. I'VE HAD SOME TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT. I'VE WORKED OUT ALL THE KINKS.
"KINKS"? HONEY, LAST TIME YOU USED THIS, YOU ALMOST BLEW UP NEW YORK.
AAAND I FIXED IT. WE'RE ALL GOOD. HONEST.
JUST GONNA POP INTO THE PAST. REALLY QUICK. NOT MESS WITH ANYTHING.
TAKE PICS OF STONE DOING BADNESS. POP BACK. BOOM. DAY SAVED.
IT'S THE "BOOM" PART THAT'S BUGGING ME.
CHILL. LET ME MAKE SOME ADJUSTMENTS BEFORE I SWITCH IT ON. YOU'LL SEE.
HEY! YOU SAID BEFORE YOU SWITCH IT ON!
I-I DIDN'T. IT...KINDA SWITCHED ITSELF ON.
WHAT?
SHOCK ME! IT'S WORKING!

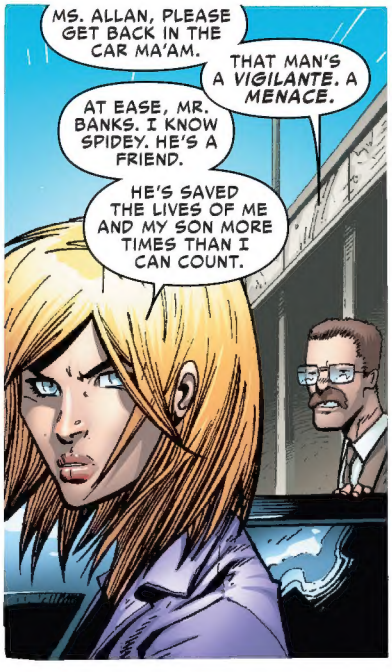
YOU! THE TIME! TELL ME!
AHH! WHAT THE--SPIDER-MAN?
YES. WELL, NO. NEVER MIND. THE DATE! WHAT YEAR IS THIS?!
UM... 2013!
I MADE IT!
AND THE ANOMALY IS DEAD AHEAD.
WAIT. I'VE MOVED IN TIME. HAVE I MOVED IN SPACE?
THIS LAB...IS THIS ALCHEMAX?
WHAT? YOU MEAN "AL CHEM"? NOT YET, THANK GOD. WE'RE STILL HORIZON!
"HORIZON"? WHY DOES THAT NAME...?
STOP IT! FOCUS. I'VE GOTTA FIND STONE'S ANOMALY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
OOOOKAY. THAT WAS WEIRD.
AWESOME, BUT WEIRD. SO DOES THIS MEAN...

"...THERE ARE *TWO* SPIDER-MEN NOW?"





SPIDER-MAN? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
IS EVERYTHING OKAY? ARE WE IN ANY DANGER?
OH, I'D SAY THAT VERY SHORTLY *ONE* OF YOU IS GOING TO BE IN *GRAVE* DANGER.


MS. ALLAN, PLEASE GET BACK IN THE CAR MA'AM.
THAT MAN'S A *VIGILANTE.* A *MENACE.*
AT EASE, MR. BANKS. I KNOW SPIDEY. HE'S A FRIEND.
HE'S SAVED THE LIVES OF ME AND MY SON MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT.

NO. I KNOW WHO YOU *REALLY* ARE. YOU'RE A BAD MAN. THE WORST.
SOMEONE SHOULD *DO* SOMETHING ABOUT YOU.
THE OSBORN BOY. LITTLE *"NORMIE."*
AND THERE'S MY SPIDER-SENSE AGAIN...
AR

...WORRY ABOUT IT LATER. I'M HERE FOR ONE MAN--AND ONE MAN ALONE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING, STONE. BUT IT STOPS HERE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!
I'VE REALLY GOTTEN TO YOU, HAVEN'T I, *"SPIDEY"?* DON'T WORRY, AVENGER. YOUR TIME WILL COME.
BUT RIGHT NOW? EVERYTHING I'M DOING IS ABOVEBOARD. YOU CAN'T LAY A FINGER ON ME.

REALLY? IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK? LET'S PUT THAT TO THE TEST THEN.
NO. LET'S NOT.
THWIP
WHAT?! WHO DARES?!
THAT'D BE ME.
THE SPIDER-MAN OF TOMORROW, HERE TO SAVE TODAY...
...AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, MY OWN SHOCKING GRANDFATHER!
HANG ON TIGHT, SPIDEY-FANS!
THE BATTLE YOU'LL BE WAITING 86 YEARS FOR IS FINALLY HERE!
SPIDEY NOW! vs. SPIDEY LATER!

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

ELLIE PYLE
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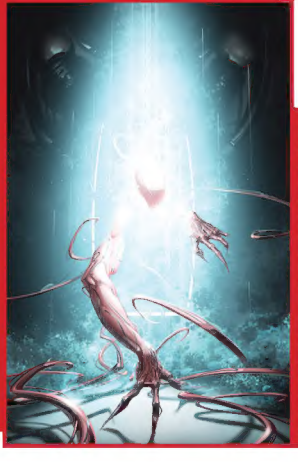
Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM (please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

NEXT: SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #18!

ALSO ON SALE:



SUPERIOR CARNAGE #3

SUPERIOR FOES OF SPIDER-MAN #3

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP #3

NOVA #7

VENOM #40

SCARLET SPIDER #22